

Planes Welcome Cardinals Home

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WEATHER
Fair and Warmer

Monday

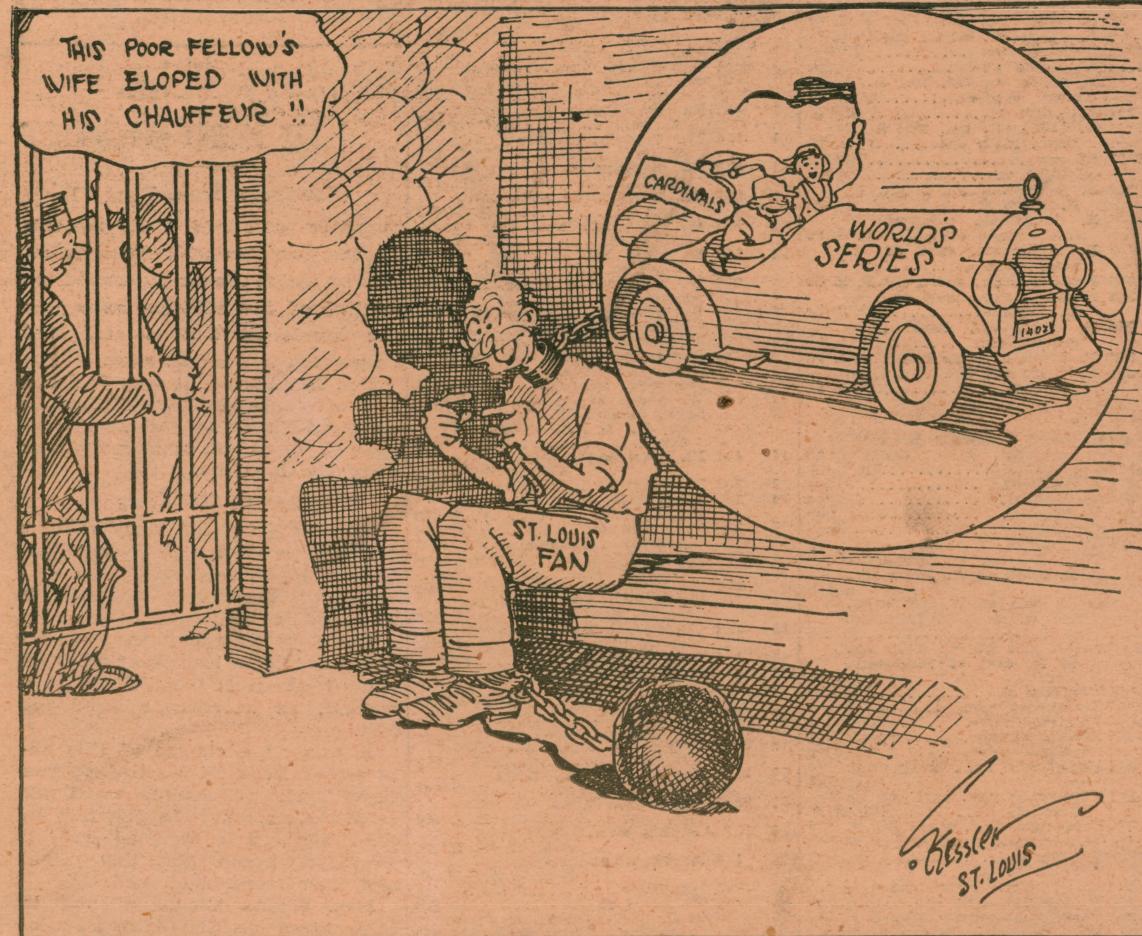
NEW YORK

October 4, 1926

Nothing but the Truth

EVENING GRAPHIC

IT'S A SAD STORY—



By Kessler

Out of the World of Dreams

"Not so long ago I had a dream," says a correspondent. "I seemed to have crowded all the joys of life into that dream. Everything seemed so serene, and beautiful, and satisfying. The cup of life seemed to have been filled to the very brim."

"And yet, when I wakened to the realities of life, all was sordid, dull, monotonous, prosaic, and commonplace."

"Hard labor stared me in the face. I seemed to be little more than a truck-horse, a plodding mule, working away for mere subsistence."

"But I arose and faced the problems before me with fortitude. For the first time I felt inspired!"

"Why not make my dreams come true? Why not reach out for something better? Was monotonous routine to forever shackle my activities?"

"And for the first time I really awakened. I began to have day dreams. I looked around for chances to find a more congenial occupation."

"I have not advanced very far, but I have reached the turning point. I have started on the road that leads to life's great adventures."

"In the world of dreams I have found an invaluable possession. My sleeping ambitions have been aroused. Enthusiasm has awakened. My soul is no longer asleep. I aspire to do better things; and within the dream world I have found my inspiration. Whatever I do in the future will have to be credited to the world of dreams, for that is where my sleeping soul awakened."

"Perhaps I am not destined for great things. But I am no longer satisfied with the monotonous routine. Life has opened up a panorama of possibilities."

"Adventures lie ahead of me and, like an athlete, I am training for the race that is ever before me. I am getting ready for the contests that come each day and grow harder as I ascend the ladder of achievement."

"Though I may not win every day, I have the confidence of a winner. And when I fail, the lessons that are conveyed are of infinite value."

"The dream world has shown me the way. It has given me the impetus that has driven me into the arena of activities that hold fascinating possibilities."

How could I write anything more inspiring than this fervid epistle?

Therefore, I am passing it along to the readers of The GRAPHIC without marring its appealing and stimulating message.

Bernard Macfadden

Henry Ford's Ideas

HENRY FORD'S ideas are more revolutionary than the Soviet regime's in Russia.

The Russians had THEORIES about how to make mankind happier and better. In the light of experience those theories proved brittle and crashed.

Henry Ford presents FACTS about making men and women happier and better and puts them to work.

He has established the five-day work week. This gives opportunity for development such as the world has never seen extended to members of the working class.

Also Mr. Ford is turning into tractor plows the iron and steel retrieved from scrapped battleships. He is fulfilling the Biblical injunction of turning swords into pruning hooks and plowshares.

That is a practical step toward peace that the world has been waiting for.

Ford has been laughed at by supercilious cynics, but his PRACTICAL APPLICATION of forward-looking ideals is doing more to advance the world than all the theories of all the impractical muddlers in the universe.

The Fuss in Florida

IT IS unfortunate that a squabble has broken out between the head executives of the state of Florida and of the Red Cross organization.

There is NEED FOR RELIEF in Miami and other cities.

People are without homes and without money.

The nation should help relieve this condition.

Officials whose desire to heckle each other prevents the extending of relief should be told to SIT DOWN.

Death and the Hall-Mills Case

IS FATE pursuing people who were connected with the Hall-Mills murder case four years ago?

Joseph E. Stricker, former prosecutor of Middlesex County, N. J., and a well-known figure of the first inquiry has just died.

Among other fatalities that have dogged the trail of this gruesome crime are those of:

Judge Azariah Beekman, Somerset prosecutor, died.

Corp. John W. Manion, state trooper (shot and killed).

Capt. Michael Regan, friend of Willie Stevens, died.

Daniel Carew, state trooper, dropped dead.

The persons most directly affected by the grim tragedy still live to bear the burden of their grief. Undoubtedly the person or persons who are guilty still live to bear the burden of their remorse.

Can it be in the realm of unknown mysteries that all others who find out the real facts of the murder are removed by death?

Spiritualists might give an answer to that question.

The average man can only wonder.

Great Thoughts of Great Men

Love in a hut, with water and a crust,
Is—love forgive us—cinders, ashes, dust.

—Keats.

We cultivate literature on a little oatmeal.—Smith.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither
can the floods drown it.—Song of Solomon.

WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY?

All letters to the Editor must bear names and addresses or will not be published.

MRS. MILLS A GOOD MOTHER

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:

It does not matter what the cruel gossips say of Mrs. Mills—one thing stands out—she was a good mother. It is because she was a good mother there could be no sin in her love for Dr. Hall. Her children and her home came first. If she was anything else but a good woman there would be no need for her to battle day after day with the pitiful poverty that was her lot in life.

MRS. ANNIE A. COOPER.
861 Putnam Ave., Brooklyn.

THE WHITE COLLAR BRIGADE

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:

There has been so much talk in the papers recently about fools the so-called "white collar men" are to keep on with their ill-paid clerical jobs, just for the sake of maintaining their fancied respectability, when all the time skilled artisans who are not afraid to wear overalls are making twice as much money. What about girls joining the artisan class?

362 West End Ave.

LAURA CLARK.

NASSAU COUNTY JUSTICE

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:

I have been one of the unfortunate men who has had the third degree in Mineola jail, Nassau county. I was one of the three striking fur workers who were beaten to a confession.

At our trial nobody said I had hit them, nobody said I committed any crime, but still I got struck with a black-jack, rubber pipes, shoes, etc., in the third degree.

BARNETT BASOFF.

EAST HARLEM COMMUNITY

To the Editor of The GRAPHIC:

As president of the East Harlem Community Association, I extend our congratulations and good wishes upon the occasion of your second anniversary. The city and state can point with justifiable pride to the best newspaper in newspaperdom.

M. JAY CHANIN, President.

(Other Letters on Page 27)